

Lost

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by [Kindred](#)

Summary

“No, I think I will be better as an unassuming bodyguard.”

Chapter 1

Loki blinked at the slim teen that was brought up by the Grandmaster, the boy looked confused and dazed as he stood there as he was looked up and down. “You know you look like you could hardly carry me let alone be one of Terra’s heroes.” The Grandmaster said, Loki straightens up and watches as he walks around the boy as he took great interest in undressing the teen and letting his hands wander over his skin. “But you did well in the arena, very well.” He purred as he kissed him on the corner of his mouth.

The teen looked at Loki with frightened eyes as the Lunatic scratched across his stomach “No I think I will be better as an unassuming bodyguard.” He tells him as he looked back into the boy’s face hooking his fingers under his chin. “Loki.” The Grandmaster called to him, the teen’s eyes widen as he turned and looked at the dark-haired good and watched as he walked over to him. “Oh, you heard of my cat then?” Loki tried not to seer at the pet name but to keep a straight face. “I-I...”

“Good you do have a tongue in your head I was being too wonder” He smirked as he forced the boy to look back at him “How do you know of him?” He asked nodded to Loki.

“I-I’ve only heard of him, he attacked Earth years ago...”

“Okay I wasn’t in my right mind I wasn’t in control of my actions I was under the control of the mind stone.” Loki sighed as he rolled his eyes, he could see The Grandmaster looking him up and down and sometimes it was hard to say what the man was thinking as he was fucking insane.

“Umm interesting, Loki take the spiderling under your wing and train him up.” Loki frowned at him and tilted his head.

“In everything?” He asked, the Grandmaster looked Peter up and down again as his hand skim down the teen’s body and over his hips.

“Oh yeah in everything.”

Loki took the kid away taking the red and blue suit with him, he gave it back to the boy who held onto it for dear life the dark-haired God took him to his chambers. “W-Where am I?” The teen asked

“Sakaar a little shit hole of a planet, the lunatic you just met created this plant where rubbish and unwanted thing end up.” He tells the boy, who just seem to shrink on himself as he steps inside of the room. “What’s your name?”

“Peter, Peter Parker.” Loki looked at the suit in the teen’s arms. “I-I am Spiderman.” He sighs

“How did you end up here Peter?” The teen gave a half-hearted shrug and then wiped his cheeks as tears escaped his eyes.

“I don’t know, I was talking to Mr Stark when-when...”

“Stark? As in Tony Stark?” Loki asked as he raised an eyebrow at him.

“Ummm yeah he has taken me under his wing.” They were quiet for a moment as Loki looks for clothes for the boy that would fit him he knew that the Grandmaster will have someone to design the boy his clothes as he had done with Loki.

He thinks that Tony will find a way to take this kid back there is no way he will leave him here... as long as he knows he is here...he thinks to himself. He sighed it was hard enough to look after himself but now he has this far too innocent kid to look after from the Grandmaster lustful nature.

“Mr Loki sir w-what did he mean by training me?”

“You seem like a smart kid what do you think?” He asked handed Peter some clothes, seeing him pale.

“Oh.”

Chapter 2

He sighed as he stood there watching Peter, he seems so lost it was clear that the kid has never done anything like this before. Loki isn't even sure what type of experience Peter had, it was clear from the suit and the fact he knew Tony Stark that he is at least Avenger in training. Loki could hold his own against the lunatic and knew how to talk himself out of being killed or thrown into the arena...where is Thor when you need him...he thinks to himself.

He watched Peter slip out of the bath washing away the dirt that he collected from the fight and any injuries he did have to seem to have gone...interesting...he thinks to himself, Peter saw Loki looking at him and frowned as he pulled the thing dressing gown on as he looked at himself in the mirror while he ran his fingers through his hair. "I want you to sleep with me," Peter said out loud, he kept his eyes on the mirror as he looked at Loki through it.

"Pardon?" Loki choked on his drink.

"Please don't make me say it again." He begged as he stared at the dark hair's god reflection, he found it easier than really facing him. "I've been thinking about it. I'm not...I'm still...I don't want him to be my first okay!" He finely turned to look at him as Loki tilted his head to the side and looked the teen up and down. "I'm out of my depth here. I have no idea where in the galaxy I am or how I got here or how long it will take to be rescued, and by how that man acts I can believe he will kill me if I try and escape."

"Reasonable and accurate," Loki tells him as he sips his drink again.

"So?"

"So?" Loki asked

"Will you?" He asked weakly as he looked down at his feet.

He closed his eyes tightly he couldn't hear anything it as if there was no sound at all until he felt pressure on his arms. He jumped as he opens his eyes see Loki stood right in front of him; he looked at him softly as he reached up and tucked a bit of hair behind Peter's ear. "Okay, I will help you. I will also do my best to keep him away from you, most of the time he's too busy enjoying himself elsewhere." He tells him, Peter looks up at him and blinks tears bubbling in his eyes threaten to spill. Loki reached out and cups his cheek wiping away the tears with his thumbs. "Your right first time shouldn't be here or with that madman, the best I can offer you is me." Loki leaned in and kissed him gently on the lips as he let his hands untie the robe and then slipped under seeking skin contact.

Peter kissed back his hands slowly warping around the god's neck and let Loki take the lead; slowly pulling back Loki gently pushed the robe off him "Beautiful." He purred, he did enjoy the way Peter blushed and looked away. He took his hand and led him towards the bed sat him down and went back to kissing, Loki taking his time to get the teen to use to his touches and Peter become bolder with his movements. He suddenly gasped and pulled away looking panic making Loki frown wondering what happen. "Peter?"

"I-I..."

"Hey, it's okay, if I'm going too fast?"

"No no, it's not that," Peter said his cheeks turning a deep shade of red as he looked at him. "The spider bite did something to me other than the superpowers and-and when I get turned on not only do I get... hard something else happens too." Loki raised an eyebrow and looked him up and down waiting for the teen to tell him. "I-I get wet." He whispered.

"Wet? I don't understand that's normal." He told him, Peter frowned and shook his head.

"Not on Earth." Loki made an O shape with his mouth as it dawns on him what the teen was telling him.

"I see..."

Meanwhile...

Tony was pacing back and forth his lab as he watched Stephen trying to figure out how Peter was taking from his lab in a blink of an eye. "You haven't been messing about with space travel have you?" He asked

"Not since you last rescued my arse." He muttered, it's been 24 hours since Peter disappeared and he was going out of his mind trying to figure out what happens. "We were working on Peter's new suit." He tells the Sorcerer "Then there was a gust of wind that was coming from this direction and the kid looked wide-eyed as he fell backwards or acted like he was yanked." He tells Stephen.

Strange frowned as he looked to where Tony said Peter was stood and picked up an object off the table. "What is this?" He asked, the Billionaire walked over to him and stood there looking at the small green gem.

"I don't know, Peter brought up a package said he tripped over it on his way in. I asked him to open... it." He blinked at it before looking at Stephen "Y-You don't think..."

"I do," Stephen mumbled

"Will it work again so we can find Peter?" He asked, Stephen, made a noise as if to say he isn't sure as he held the gem up to the light and notices it was duller than it should be. He wondered who would send something like this clearly whoever it was, was hoping that Tony would pick it up and not Spiderman "HEY RIP OFF VINCENT PRICE!" Tony shouted snapping the man out of his thoughts and getting a frown out of him.

"Yes but it is dead I will need to charge it." He sighed

"What the fuck is it a battery?"

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